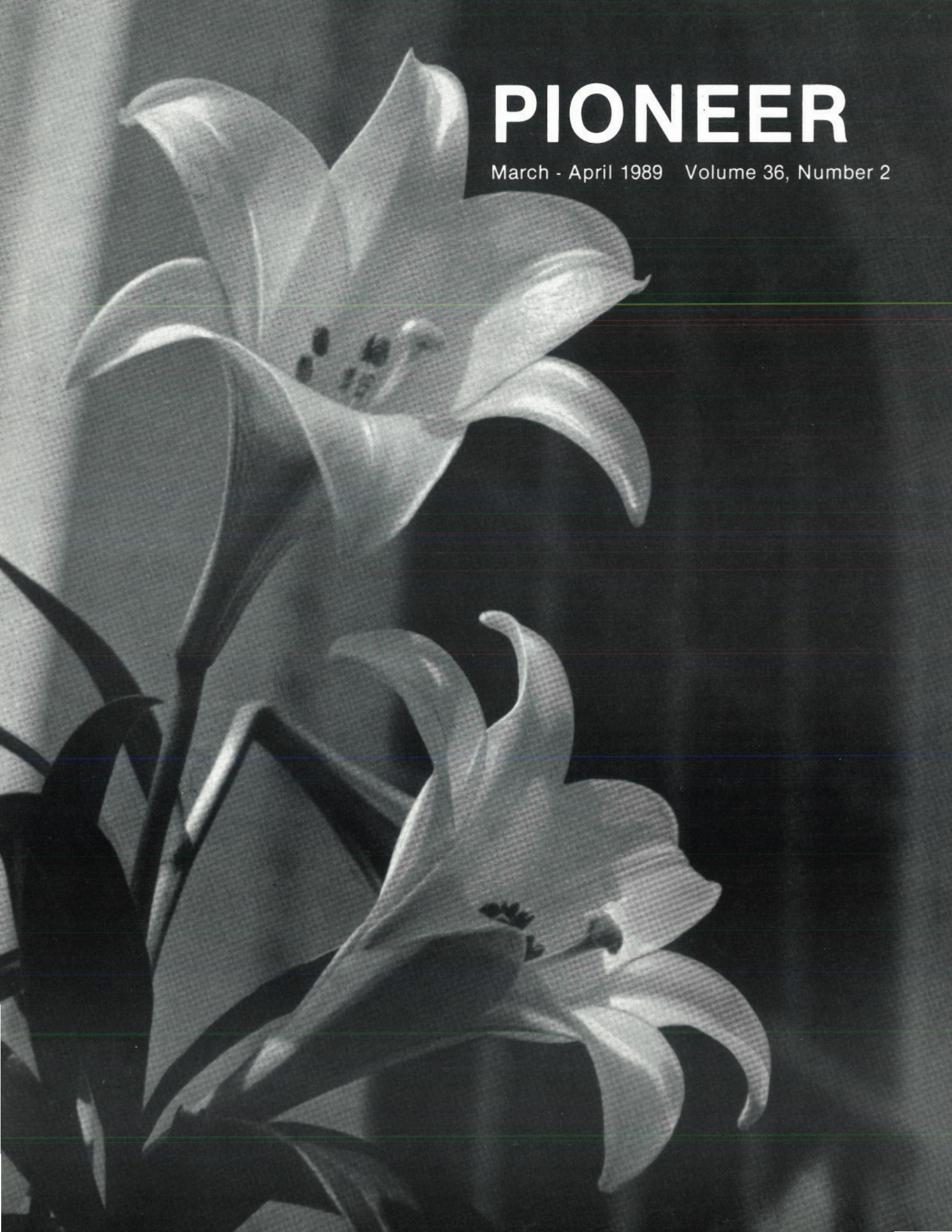


A black and white photograph of two lilies. The lilies are light-colored, possibly white or pale pink, with dark spots on their petals. They are set against a dark, textured background. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the curves of the petals and the stamens. The overall mood is elegant and artistic.

PIONEER

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PIONEER

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President's Message

What should be our attitude, desire, intent and concern for the organization of the Sons of Utah Pioneers? One of the most important responsibilities we have as members is to develop people so they're capable of doing bigger things in the future than they are today. In clear, direct language, having good strong members covers such important areas as planning, motivating, improving through delegation, even handling complaints, improving communication, introducing changes and developing loyalty with the members. Why not always be trying to improve the organization?

With the passage of time we sometimes tend to gradually lose sight of the bottom line of the real purpose and goals we have set for

ourselves. As leaders we sometimes fail to bring the membership along, and because we do we lose out for other reasons too. When members aren't challenged and when they aren't given much responsibility, they're usually less enthusiastic about the organization. Developing people improves morale and makes the organization that much more effective.

When an idea arrives, don't entertain it, put it to work.

If you think about it, people love others not for who they are, but for how they make us feel. We willingly follow others for much the same reason. It just makes us feel good to do so.

We also follow platoon sergeants, self-centered geniuses, demanding spouses, bosses of various persuasions and others for a variety of reasons as well.

But none of those reasons involves that person's leadership qualities. In order to willingly accept the direction of another individual, it must feel good to do so. This business of making another person feel good in the unspectacular course of daily comings and goings, in my view, the very essence of leadership.

All leaders have certain skills and techniques that have worked for them. Naturally, they try to pass these along and instill the same qualities in their people.

That's as it should be as long as it doesn't go too far. A good leader also has to allow for individual differences. What works for one person may not be the best method for another. And the best way of doing lots of things is often supplanted by a better one. That's what progress is all about.

Perhaps you remember Hank Luisetti, the great basketball player of a few decades back? When Hank came along, virtually every basketball coach in the country was still teaching the two-hand set shot. Luisetti, however, had developed a one-hand set shot. His coach, looking for results rather than conformity, was smart enough to let him use it. The rest is basketball history--today almost everybody uses the one-hand jump shot.

If Hank Luisetti was one of our members today, what would happen

to him? Would he be in the basketball hall of fame--or still be sitting on the bench? Good leaders like coach, Luisetti, keep their eyes on results, not methods. We can teach people the best way you know of doing things, but don't have a fit if they occasionally try or suggest something different. It's the only possible way to improve, and the only way you can keep imaginative and capable people happy to work with you.

Sometimes it costs too much--the risk is too great and the possible gain too small--to try to do things differently. That's when we have to use judgement.

Success is to be measured not so much by the position that one has reached in life as by the obstacles one has overcome while trying to succeed.

The quality of people's work will be affected as much by their attitudes as by their skill. Most good leaders understand this. They realize that people's performances will be directly related to how they feel about it, about themselves, and how they feel about the organization.

Improving people's attitudes requires certain attitudes on the part of the leader. You must believe in people's capability for growth and change. Improvement can only come with change, and if you don't believe that most people want to change for the better, if given the chance, you can not effectively work for their improvement.

You must have respect for the individual. You must respect human dignity. You must try to provide, within the context of your organization objectives and within the limits of the assignment you have asked them to do, circumstances whereby they can have self-fulfillment. You must be open and honest with people. You're not a failure if you fall down, but you are if you stay down.

Way back, folks who owned race horses were just as aware as modern day owners that a good night's rest was important if a horse was to win the next day. One way to get a horse to relax was to put a goat beside it in the barn. The goat would lie down and would appear to be so relaxed and comfortable that the horse would do likewise. Sometimes, however, competitors would steal the goat, thus agitating the horse,

which frequently would not win the next day. Morale of story is that we're often advised, but don't let anyone get your goat!

Gordon Selfridge, owner of Selfridge's in London, saw himself as a leader of people analyzing the difference between a boss and a leader. He found that the boss drives his people; the leader coaches them. The boss depends on authority; the leader on good will. The boss inspires fear; the leader inspires enthusiasm. The boss says I; the leader says we. The boss fixes the blame for the breakdowns; the leader fixes the breakdown. The boss says 'go;' the leader says 'let's go.'

If a man adores and respects a woman enough to love and marry her, think of what he would have if he let her become stronger and more important. The man automatically becomes stronger and more important as well.

Actress Lauren Bacall learned these things from her late husband, Humphrey Bogart: To be good was more important than to be rich. To be kind was more important than owning a house or a car. To respect one's work and to do it well, to risk something in life, was more important than being a star. To never sell your soul--to have self-esteem--to be true--was most important of all.

We make a living by what we get, but we make life by what we give. "God" made us men but love makes us brothers. Let's not let doubt and suspicion bar our progress in this great organization that is entrusted to us. Each meeting refer to the goals we have set, and please feel free to write or bring your ideas of what you can do to help your chapter achieve the goals you want to accomplish and meet this year.

Awards

by Dr. Leon F. Christiansen
Awards Chairman

Now is the time to get your records up to date and go on to fulfilling the "Chapter" goals.

Let's make this our best year and bring some awards to your chapter. This could be a banner year for S.U.P. if we all work together by giving it our best efforts.

During the 1988 Encampment at St. Johns, fifteen chapters and several outstanding individual and outstanding couples received awards. We wish to congratulate them. It is hoped that we can double this participation for the Encampment at Hurricane in September.

On December 6, 1988, the revised rules for awards were presented to the National S.U.P. Board members and approved. Be sure to use the revised rules (Dec. 6, 1988) in compiling your report. If your chapter hasn't received the revised rules, contact the National Sons of Utah Pioneers and they will send you the material.

It is the responsibility of the Awards Committee to assist other committees in helping them reach the goals set by the officers of the chapter.

The National Area Vice Presidents are willing to help you with the awards program so call on them for any help you may need.

We hope your chapter has a successful year and that the Spirit of S.U.P. will grow and the fine work will move forward.

The report period for awards runs from July 1, 1988 to June 30, 1989. This will give us time to evaluate them and have the plaques and certificates ready for the Encampment at Hurricane in September.

Larkin Mortuary

260 East South Temple

363-5781

Expanded Service:

Larkin Sunset Lawn
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10600 So. 17th E., 571-2771

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Editorial:

SUP Pioneer Library

by Francis M. Partridge

One of the new additions to our Library is "Handcarts to Zion 1856-1860" by LeRoy R. and Ann W. Hafen which was donated by the Holladay Chapter of the SUP. Two contrasting excerpts illustrate the worst and the best of the experiences of the handcart pioneers: A report by Captain George D. Grant to President Brigham Young regarding the condition of the 5th Handcart Company that was caught by winter storm conditions in Wyoming, November 3, 1856: "It is not much use for me to attempt to give a description of the situation of these people; . . . but you can imagine between five and six hundred men, women and children, worn down by drawing handcarts through snow and mud; fainting by the wayside; falling, chilled by the cold; children crying, their limbs chilled by the cold, their feet bleeding and some of them bare to snow and frost. The sight is almost too much for the stoutest of us; but we go on doing all we can, not doubting or despairing." (p. 117).

On a happier note is a report of the 9th Company on July 6, 1860: "When we camped at night the carts were placed in a circle leaving an open space of about 10 feet for entry. When we camped for the night we always had prayer and song. We were very happy, we were putting our trust in God and were not deceived, for our journey was a peaceful one . . . Arriving at the Sweetwater River we found the bottom of the river covered with fish. Everyone had all they could eat, which was a treat after having to eat salty bacon from the time we started until now." (p. 183).

The handcart companies not only required less money than did oxen and wagons, but they made the journey across the plains in much less time. The oxen and wagons took about 111 days for the journey from Winter Quarters to the Salt Lake Valley. The handcart companies made the same trip in 62 to 93 days.

Other items received have included: Old Utah Trails, Heart Throbs of

the West, World's Great Events - Encyclopedia - 10 Volumes, History of Indian Depredations in Utah, History of Richmond, Utah and Histories of these families: Seely (or Seely, Seeley), Pettit, Smith, Hanks, Gottfredson, Croft, Christensen, Eliason, Jorgensen, Keller and Mortensen.

Those donating these valuable items were: Holladay Chapter, Merrill W. Croft, Grace H. C. Christensen, City of Richmond City Council, Michael Gottfredson, Louise R. Hennefer, D. Wayne Mallet, Francis M. Partridge, Homer and Phoebe Stringham, John J. Nielsen and Cloyd D. Seeley.

These donations are gratefully acknowledged. We invite you to review your book shelves and see if there are not books that could be donated to your Pioneer Research Library.

Name Memorialization Since January 1, 1989

Are your ancestors wondering why you haven't taken pride in their efforts to be a pioneer? Have you put their names on the wall plaques in the National Headquarters for all to see? Don't delay!

Morris Bennion	(6)	JRT
Paul Buys	(2)	SH
Verl Petersen	(5)	BE
Clive Jensen	(1)	AL
George Bascom	(6)	MB
Mabel B. Hansen	(1)	BH
Elwood J. Barker	(2)	BH
Robert Wagstaff	(1)	OlyH
Martha Jane Foote	(18)	NM
Orrin P. Miller	(8)	SC
Louise Green	(2)	MB
Dell Madsen	(2)	SLC

Name Memorialization By Chapter

Non-members	38
Temple Fork	28
Holladay	16
Sugar House	11
Salt Lake City	10
At Large	9
Mormon Battalion	9
Settlement Canyon	8
Jordan River Temple	6
Beehive	6
Little Colorado River	5

Olympus Hills	5
Box Elder	5
Hurricane Valley	4
East Millcreek	4
Canyon Rim	2
Twin Peaks	2
Lehi	1
Mills	1
Temple Quarry	1

Tile Purchased Since January 1, 1989

Has your name been placed on a "Lonesome" tile? The nameless tile are waiting to find a home on the stairway wall. For a contribution of \$35, your name will be placed on the "Lonesome" tiles.

PLEASE CARE!

830 Clive & Mabel Hansen
831 Stanley & Emma Lou Ward
832 Don & Marian Summers
833 Owen & Mary Wagstaff
834 Sam & June Gordon
835 James & Gloria Ostler
836 Arza & Elaine Welch
837 J. Clive & Ellen Davis
838 George & Bernice Hinkley
839 Phillip Reed & Laura Clinger

Tile Purchased By Each Chapter Since January 1, 1989

Olympus Hills	18
Mesa	14
Pioneer Heritage	12
Salt Lake City	12
East Millcreek	9
At Large	8
Box Elder	8
Canyon Rim	5
EMC Mills	5
Sugar House	5
Non-member	5
Holladay	5
Temple Quarry	4
Brigham Young	3
Murray	3
South Davis	2
Settlement Canyon	2
Twin Peaks	2
Pot/Wash	2
Salt Lake Pioneer	2
Parleys Historic Park	2
Beehive	2
George Albert Smith	1
Temple Fork	1
Oquirrh Mountains	1
Sierra	1
Taylorsville/Bennion	1
Tempe	1

SUP ENCAMPMENT

SEPT. 21, 22, 23, 1989

SUP Encampment News National Convention at Hurricane, Utah Sept. 21, 22, 23, 1989

by Dell C. Stout

Final registration information for the Convention is not yet available, but we would like to provide information concerning available accommodations in and around Hurricane.

The following overnight lodging and R.V. facilities are available for participants at the Annual S.U.P. Convention to be held in Hurricane, Utah, Sept. 21, 22, 23, 1989. Convention activities will be held at the Hurricane L.D.S. Stake Center at 700 South 700 West and at the Fine Arts Center, 80 South 100 West.

There are several R.V. parks in Hurricane as follows:

Roberts Roost. 113 W. 400 S., Ph. 635-4476, will have about 10 spaces available for overnight hookups, \$8.00 per nite.

Willow R.V. Park. 1150 W. 100 S., Ph. 635-4154 or 635-4707, has 36 full hookup spaces at \$7.00 per nite. Washers, dryers and rest rooms available.

Brentwood R.V. Park. 150 N. 3700 W., Ph. 635-2320, has 187 full hookup spaces at \$12.00 per nite. Mention S.U.P. and ask for a special rate. They have a club house with washers, dryers and rest rooms. They also have shuffleboard, horseshoe, and lighted tennis courts, indoor swimming pool & jacuzzi, 3 par golf course and satellite TV hookup.

Quail Lake R.V. Park. 4400 West State, Ph. 635-9960, has plenty of spaces at \$10.00 per nite. Their club house has a pool table, TV, and reading & activity room, and there's a swimming pool and jacuzzi.

MOTELS

In Hurricane, there are two motels:
Park Villa Motel. 650 West State, Ph. 635-4010. They have 22 rooms,

some with kitchenettes. Prices range from \$20.00 to \$36.00.

Weston Inn. 280 West State, Ph. 635-4647. They have a Best Western Motel, and have 33 rooms. Prices range from \$34.00 to \$39.00, with larger 3 bedrooms available for \$65.00.

Springdale, Next to Zion National Park, has eleven motels. They are located 25 miles east of Hurricane. **St. George, 18 miles southwest of Hurricane, has 36 motels** with over 1800 rooms available.

PRIVATE HOMES

Many people have volunteered to share their homes with S.U.P. visiting members at the Convention at no cost. We feel sure that we can furnish this accommodation for any and all visitors. Please, if you'd like to stay with our members, don't hesitate, and don't feel embarrassed to ask. We'd be glad to work it out for you rather than have you drive out of town each night. Phone or write Dell Stout for any and all information.

Dell Stout, 60 North 100 East #51, Hurricane, Utah 84737. Phone 673-5442 and 635-2221 is Convention Chairman. Phone anytime for information, etc. Hurricane is the center of many parks and visitors sites. We'd like to encourage you to come early and stay late. **Information on surrounding places will be sent to each registrant after registration.**

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GET YOUR
LIFE MEMBERSHIP!

Please Note:

All Presidents, President-elects, and Area Vice Presidents Attention

by Morris Bennion

The quarterly training meeting of the Area Vice Presidents, Chapter Presidents and President-elects will be held at the National Headquarters building on March 11th at 7:00 p.m.

It is hoped that all local people and as many of those who live away from Salt Lake as possible will try hard to attend this most important meeting.

Our purpose is to discuss your problems and let you know what the National Officers are doing to promote our organization and help it grow.

We would like to have your input and the best way to do that is to meet together and discuss your ideas.

Thanks for your willingness to serve as an officer.

South Davis Awards Program Announced

by V. Vee Reynolds

At their last officers' meeting held on the 8th of February, the South Davis Chapter discussed and agreed that they would instigate a program of presenting certificates of award to outstanding members of their organization. All they are awaiting for is the printing of the certificates by Lew Murdock. They have also undertaken a program to award plaques honoring past presidents of their chapter who have shown exceptional dedication and performed outstanding duties as presidents. It is felt by the South Davis Chapter, SUP, that recognition should be given where due, and what better way to show their appreciation for a job well done.

National SUP Sponsors History Contest

All SUP members are urged to submit a personal, family or community story or history in a contest sponsored by the National organization. The stories, or history, must be true. The manuscript should be submitted prior to June 30, 1989.

The manuscripts will then be judged by a committee, and the winners announced and prizes awarded at the Encampment in September in Hurricane, Utah. The winning entries will then be published in the Pioneer Magazine.

Articles may be turned in to your Chapter President, sent to the National Headquarters, or mailed to the Committee Chairman, Marden Despain, 1741 E. North Woodside Dr., Salt Lake City, Utah 84125.

Ancestry of Parley P. Pratt

by Marden Despain

I read the poetry of Parley P. Pratt, Apostle, Pioneer, poet and speaker par excellent. I wondered where this magnificent mind, this courageous heart, received its power. The I received the biographical data which follows. I knew Elder Pratt came from a noble heritage: Anne Marbury was born in England in 1591. She was the third child of fifteen born to Rev. Francis Marbury and Bridget Dryden. Her mother's ancestry traces to many of the English nobility. Anne's father was also a minister in the church of England. Her grandfather was Mayor of Lincoln.

Anne married Wm. Hutchinson. During the first 22 years of their marriage they became the parents of fourteen children, eleven of whom survived.

The family was wealthy, but that did not save them from religious persecution. Seeking religious freedom they emigrated to America. Here they became followers of Rev. John Cotton.

Anne was high minded, charitable and a devout Christian and displayed early an independence of thought and a firmness of convictions in religious matters, for which she would later have to pay a penalty.

The woman who stood trial, head

unbowed, before the General Court of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, on that raw winter's day in 1637, was indeed dangerous, according to the charges presented: "One of those who have troubled the peace of the Commonwealth and the churches" . . . "not fit for our society" . . . the "cursed fountain" of "all the mischief and all those dastradly things which have been overthrowing" law and order in the colony. The great and good Gov. John Winthrop himself presided over the court and tongue-lashed the defendant with accusations and contempt. With him, their manner as stern as the rocky shores of New England on which they had carved out a new beachhead of civilization, the magistrates, deputies and ministers of the colony sat with rigid scowls, determined to punish and humiliate this evil source of criticism and heresy.

The defendant before them--enfeebled in body, depressed in mind but invincible in spirit--did not fit the picture of a great state trying a dangerous criminal in a historic trial. Anne Hutchinson was a forty-six-year-old housewife and mother of fifteen children and expecting another, incapable of violence, disloyalty or duplicity. She stood, weary and alone, in open court to face her accusers, denied the right of counsel or even the steadying presence of a friend. She knew she had no prospect whatsoever of persuading the court or governor of her innocence, and very little prospect of being treated with the leniency her sex, her high standing in the community and her gentle nature might otherwise deserve. Yet, rather than recant and throw herself upon the mercy of the court Anne Hutchinson not only defended but reiterated even more strongly the religious views she was accused of preaching to others.

Legend has it that the trial was held in an unlighted, unheated church in Newtown, in order to discourage Anne's friends from crossing the Charles River and marshes to support her. The weather was raw: the ice was already piling up on the banks of the Charles. And in this gloomy courtroom the fundamental right of free worship--which someday all Americans would

enjoy--was being defended by a lonely woman.

Ruthlessly and unfairly cross-examined by the openly antagonistic civil and religious authorities she had challenged, Mrs. Hutchinson replied with determination and candor to those who sat in biased judgment on her. More than once she clearly had the better of the argument with her more-learned judges. She had even the temerity to ask that the ministers who were witnesses in their own case (as well as judges) be required to take an oath to tell the truth! She was given every opportunity to repent, to back down, to discard her dangerous beliefs and teachings, but she would not. And so the official journal of the Massachusetts Bay Colony records that one "Mrs. Hutchinson, wife of William Hutchinson, being convicted of traducing the ministers and the ministry in this country . . . the reupon was banished.

Later, Anne's youngest sister, Katherine, because of her religious views, was imprisoned in Boston and cruelly whipped. Thus these Marbury sisters were among those leaders who fought for the right of religious freedom, an ideal which became, over a century later, one of the fundamental guarantees of the American Constitution."

Expelled from Boston, excommunicated from the church, pursued for the rest of her life by the wrath of the elders, she helped to found a new settlement of religious freedom in the wilderness of Rhode Island.

It was in the spring of 1638 when Anne joined her beloved Will who had earlier gone to find a home in settlement of Aquidneck, later called Rhode Island. With her went many of her followers and the following 9 children: her son Francis, age 17, Bridget, Samuel, Anne, Maria, Katherine together with the small ones, William, Susanna and two-year old Zuryell. Edward, the eldest son, was one of the first settlers of Newport, Rhode Island but then returned to Boston for business; he died of wounds incurred during the King Phillips War. Richard is supposed to have stayed behind in Boston; he is next heard of in London.

Persecution followed Anne to Rhode Island. It appeared that

Massachusetts would claim jurisdiction over the colony there. Her husband died in 1642 and without his loyalty and protection, his widow moved, with six of her children into the New York wilderness. She and her family sought a haven near the Dutch settlements of New Amsterdam, in Westchester Co., New York. She built the first house in the area.

On August 20, 1643 this settlement was attacked by Indians. They appeared to be friendly but when the dogs were tied the Indians cruelly tomahawked the devoted mother and all her children, save one, the nine year old daughter, Susanna. They burned the house and carried Susanna into captivity. She remained with the captors four years when she was finally ransomed by the Dutch and returned to relatives in Boston.

Susanna, alone, was spared to become the ancestor of Parley P. Pratt. She eventually married John Cole, had eleven children, leaving a numerous posterity, including the five Pratt Brothers, sons of Jared Pratt and Charity Dickinson.

Two markers honor this stalwart ancestor.

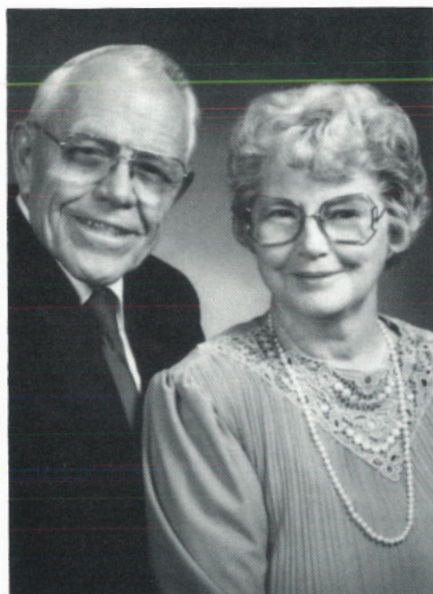
Two markers, a bronze tablet placed on 'Split Rock' in Westchester Co., New York marks the place of the untimely death of Anne Hutchinson; and a monument near the scene of her banishment from Boston justly honor her. She was the Fourth Great Grandmother of Charity Dickinson (1591-1643).

"In front of the State House in Boston there is a majestic statue of Anne Hutchinson wrought by Cyrus E. Dallin. With head held high, lips proudly curved, poise, erect and imperious, one hand holding a Bible and the other resting on the shoulder of her young daughter, she stands as when she paused on the threshold of the church that had rejected her, and proclaimed, 'Better be cast out of the church than to deny Christ.' She is unafraid. It is an interesting example of the irony of history that her statue should now occupy a place of honor in front of the present meeting place of the General Court of Massachusetts which cast her out of their jurisdiction so many years before."

ANNE HUTCHINSON
BANISHED FROM THE

MASSACHUSETTS BAY COLONY IN 1638
BECAUSE OF HER DEVOTION TO
RELIGIOUS LIBERTY
THIS COURAGEOUS WOMAN
SOUGHT FREEDOM FROM
PERSECUTION IN NEW NETHERLAND
NEAR THIS ROCK IN 1643
SHE AND HER HOUSEHOLD WERE
MASSACRED BY INDIANS

— — —
This tablet is place here by the
COLONIAL DAMES OF THE
STATE OF NEW YORK
ANNO DOMINI MCMXI



It's Wedding Bells for Smith Decker and Mary Crowther

It's nuptials for J. Smith Decker and Mary Crowther who were married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 19, 1988.

This was a second marriage for the both of them, and joined into the family were Mary's two children and Smith's seven as well as many grandchildren on both sides of the family.

We congratulate the happy couple and wish them many years of joy together.

Pioneer Women Were Important Too!

It has come to our attention that during the early days of our Memorialization program, most of the names which were put on the plaques were men's names.

We are sure that the women who came with their men or families felt that they were just as much pioneers as their men counterparts. They toiled

just as hard, if in a different way. Some of them bore children on the way. Many of them had to take over when their husbands died on the way west, and not only bring their families on to the Valley, but build homes and a future for themselves and their families.

Surely these women should be put with their husbands on these plaques. You may ask how this can be done when the man's name is already there. We have the answer. IF YOU WILL PAY THE \$100 TO MEMORIALIZE THE WOMAN, WE WILL PUT HER WITH HER HUSBAND AT NO EXTRA COST ON ANOTHER PLAQUE. Now that's a real deal.

We also would like to encourage everyone to bring in a history of the person(s) whose name(s) you have put on the plaques, or anyone who you will memorialize in the future. We need these histories in our library. Pictures of the person are very welcome too.

Where else can you go to find this kind of information about so many people than right here in our own SUP Library. Let's make it an even greater library by having these histories here.

George Albert Smith Chapter in Provo Combines Gala Dinner with Election

by Richard G. Thayne

As the splendor of the National Inauguration activities proceeded in Washington, D.C., the George Albert Smith Chapter of SUP in Provo, Utah, held their own gala dinner, and installed officers for the coming year. It was Thursday night, January 19, 1989.

The first Chapter in all of SUP, feasted on cornish game hens with all the trimmings and discussed plans for the coming year. They also elected new officers.

Mayor Verl Dixon of Provo gave a history of the Chapter from its beginning. The meeting was held in the Wilkinson Building on BYU Campus. The occasion will be remembered by all in attendance for it was truly an evening of splendor to match that other little festivity going on the East Coast.

A Two Gun Salute

by Richard W. Moyle

The Ogden Pioneer Chapter is proud to announce two new Honorary Doctor of Humanities Degrees were awarded to Life Members in the chapter at the Centennial Commencement Exercises at Weber State College. The recipients, Walter R. Buss and William J. Critchlow III, have both served well in the chapter and the national organization of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

Dr. Buss is an emeriti professor of Geology and Geography at Weber State College, first teaching at Weber in 1933. He served as department chairman and president of the faculty association. He received his baccalaureate and his Master of Science degrees from Brigham Young University and his Doctor of Philosophy from Stanford University. He is the recipient of many state honors and is an active member in many national geologic organizations. He was married to the former Edna Taylor; she passed away in 1985. They were the parents of four children.



Dr. Buss is deserving of this honor because of help and human way he serves in whatever assignment he does. His long service to the Ogden Pioneer Chapter includes many treks and lectures related to geology and geography of the area; he is presently serving as the chapter's program chairman. The

programs that he arranges each month are excellent and very educational to the members.

Dr. Critchlow is a partner in the law firm of Parker, Thornley & Critchlow, Attorneys at Law. He attended Weber State College, University of Utah and George Washington University. He has done post-graduate work at Northwestern University and University of California. He is a former vice president and trust officer at Commercial Security bank.



He is an active supporter of the arts, and was instrumental in securing the Bicentennial Historical Art Collection at Weber State College, assisting in the historical research on the forts in Weber County. He played a key role in the development of Fort Buenaventura State Park in Ogden. He is an active humanitarian in the local and state region, serving on many fund-raising boards, charity and foundation boards in the area.

He is a member of the Ogden Rotary Club and is a past national president (1981) of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. His wife is the former Peggy Woods and they are the parents of seven children. Bill continues to be active in the Ogden Pioneer Chapter, lending his support and expertise where and whenever needed. **CONGRATULATIONS TO BOTH OF YOU SONS OF PIONEERS--WE ARE MIGHTY PROUD!**

E.M.C. "Mills" Chapter Is Going Great!

January - Quentin Barney told of their expedition on Mt. Everest with beautiful pictures.

February - We had a superb entertainment by "One More Time" barbershop quartet.

In March we will have a special Easter talk by Richard Eyre with the best of Easter music by a local quartet.

April 10, 1989 we have arranged with Glen Fagg to give us his research on this East Mill Creek area. Glen is from one of the original families. He made this research for his thesis for his "Masters Degree" at the University of Utah and has said that he would furnish a copy of it for our Pioneer Library.

Anyone who would like to attend can make reservations for \$15.00 per couple by phoning 466-4769.

MOST OF OUR FRIENDS WHO WE BRING AS GUESTS, END UP AS MEMBERS OF THE MILLS CHAPTER.

Temple Quarry Chapter

by Lois Ray

The January meeting was held in the beautiful National Headquarters Building since our regular meeting place was being remodeled. Hostess couples were Mr. and Mrs. Glen Greenwood and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stewart.

Special guests for the evening were National President and Mrs. Morris P. Bennion and President-elect Robert Wagstaff who spoke to us briefly.

Pioneer histories were read by James Ostler, Bud Etherington, Reed Newbold and Glen and Donna Greenwood.

The February meeting was in the Heritage House with host couples Mr. and Mrs. Reed Newbold and Mr. and Mrs. Gene Newbold.

Following the potluck dinner, we enjoyed a slide presentation of today's Nauvoo. It was presented by Brother and Sister Eldon Potter who served as missionaries in that city. Beautiful photography showed the city as it is today with the lovely old homes, parks, and statuary.

An ongoing project is the gift of canned goods each meeting.



Pres. Haslam, the outgoing president, transferred the gavel to incoming president, Karlo K. Mustonen.



Front row: E. Devore Miner, Treas.; Jessop B. Low, Vice Pres.; Howard Lloyd, Pres.-elect; Karlo K. Mustonen, Pres. Back row: Melvin Cannon, Sec.; Carl Larson, dir.; Stuart H. Richards, reporter & photographer; and Dean Haslam, outgoing pres.

Temple Fork Chapter Holds Successful Christmas Social

by Stuart H. Richards

On December 15, 1988, the Temple Fork Chapter held their annual Christmas party in the Sky Room of the Taggart Student Center on the USU Campus.

Santa Claus attended and made his usual presentations.

Pres. Dean Haslam presented a Life Membership pin to Russell Tabet.

PIONEER

January - February 1989
Volume 26, Number 1

Individual Service to Chapters
Bringing in New Members
More Life Memberships
Strengthening Communication
Exchanging Information
Pulling Together
Enjoying Camaraderie, Friendships
Maintaining Tax Free Status
Achieve Self-Supporting Building Operations
More Personal Tie Entries
Community Service
Library Support
Individual Histories
Pioneer Histories
Place Histories



A New Year For
S U P

Flood!!!

The SUP building didn't miss all the problems that so many others were having as a result of the extremely cold temperatures.

On Monday evening, the Twin Peaks Chapter bravely held their regular monthly meeting. Temperatures were down around zero, but they came anyway. The caterers were the ones who really had a hard time. When they arrived, they discovered that the pipes had frozen in the kitchen, and there was no water, either hot or cold. They made do by getting what water they needed from the restroom taps. Bless these innovative people.

Tuesday morning, it was discovered that the downstairs kitchen, classroom just off the kitchen, and about 8 feet into the main hall, were flooded. Needless to say, there were many phone calls to plumbers, and some members, who gallantly ventured out in the cold and stopped the water, vacuumed up the water and did their best to clean up. Well over a hundred gallons of water were hauled out of the building from that taken up with the vacuums. It was an all day job for the 5 men who turned out to help. Two of them were the plumbers who stayed past noon to help out. We appreciate the help of Bowers Plumbing, Glen Greenwood, Virgil Marcum and Glen Youngberg and their tireless efforts to get the water out of the carpets.

Part of the ceiling in the kitchen and classroom will have to be replaced but the carpet is not hurt. We feel really blessed that no more damage was done. The plumbing had to be realigned to help keep it from freezing up again.

We just thought our people should know what goes on.

About The Cover We Used Last Month

Our talented artist, Jean Partridge, wife of Librarian Francis M. Partridge, drew the illustration for our January-February issue. This issue we put out during the Christmas holidays, and amid all the haste and confusion of the season, we failed to give Jean credit for her work. We hereby apologize to Jean, and belately give her credit for her delightful work.

Let's Take Up A Challenge From The Founders of SUP

by Lawrence L. Epperson

One of the most exciting papers I discovered as I looked through the early records in the SUP files was the original application of the founder, Lawrence T. Epperson, to become the first member of the SUP. It was in my father's handwriting and included a full page account of our ancestors on the back. I would like to share part of it with you since it evidences the organization and leadership abilities of the first Epperson pioneers in the Valley. I quote: "Sidney Hyrum Epperson came to Utah in 1852, having left all of his folks when a boy of about 18 years of age . . . In 1869 the Midway Coop store was established with Sidney Hyrum Epperson being its first president. Also during 1869 a Ladies' Industrial School was organized with my grandmother Mary Jane Epperson acting as president, and on January 29, 1870, the Society, with Mary Jane Epperson as president was reorganized into a regular Relief Society. [Sidney Hyrum] . . . was called by Brigham Young to go out to Wyoming with others to meet the handcart company. He was Captain of the Provo Valley Cavalry of over a hundred men and horses, and was active in the Tintic and Black Hawk wars. He was later appointed Major by acting Governor of the Territory, Higgins. He received his Commission from Washington, D.C. On August 4th, 1862 Sidney Hyrum was elected Selectman in and for Wasatch County, Utah."

Dr. Orson Wright, in his historical notes, refers to Lawrence T. Epperson as the man who persisted long enough to give the SUP a permanent, vital and dynamic foundation. Nothing would have pleased our founder more than to be here today and see the fruition of his work in the wonderful building and grounds we have here, made possible by the loving gift of the "Ken" White family; the architectural skills, vision and generous efforts of President Glen A. Lloyd; and the contributions in both money and labor by many of our members and

friends.

As the first president of the SUP, Lawrence served for two and one-half years [1933, 4 and 5]. During that period he devoted most of his time and energy to inspiring others by his leadership in organizing many local "Camps," as they were called in the earlier days by Brigham Young. In those efforts he was able to enlist the full support of the LDS Church through President Heber J. Grant; the support of the non-Mormon community through his association with Herbert S. Auerbach (Jewish pioneer and founder of Auerbach's Salt Lake Store, and later 4th president of SUP), and the support of the DUP [Daughters of Utah Pioneers], through close coordination and joint Executive Committee meetings to plan for important events in honor of the pioneers.

The minutes of the Meeting of the Executive Committee for the SUP for November 12, 1934 indicate that: "On motion by Nephi L. Morris, seconded by Geo. A. Goates, the President and Secretary were authorized to arrange for a joint meeting of Executive Officers of the Sons and Daughters of Utah Pioneers."

Attached and approved as part of the above minutes is a letter by Lawrence T. Epperson containing a variety of ideas and suggestions to assist the Executive Committee in helping the organization to grow and become more interesting and exciting to the members, and more approved by the general public. I quote: "We are now getting sufficiently organized that it is advisable to look and plan for the future . . . To avoid duplicating work, members who have time and wish to do so should select the Camps which they would prefer to organize and then they should be allowed to organize those camps without interference. I have been working on and will organize the following camps: Ensign Ward, 12/13th Ward; Central Park and Wilford Wards; Hawthorn, Lincoln, Parleys Wards; 3rd, 10th, Lagrande and Yale Wards; 6/7th Ward; 26th, 5th, 4th, and 30th Wards; 15th, 16th, 24th and 34th Wards; Jefferson, McKinley, Waterloo and Whitiker Wards." [A total of 24 Wards! Sugar House, Tenth and Yale

Wards appear to have been deleted. Possibly someone else volunteered to organize them. Certainly no one could accuse our first president of not setting a proper example of energetic leadership!]

By the fall of 1938, as the economy improved after the depression, the peak of 3000 members had been reached, and the membership began to fall off. A close associate of Lawrence's since the founding of the SUP, attempted to rally the members in attendance to a greater effort to revive the organization. I quote from the keen and penetrating observations of L. M. Hilton: "For the past five years I have been interested in this organization. We have had, and we now have splendid leadership. Hundreds of men have joined our ranks. Many Camps and Luncheon Clubs have been organized, but as a whole the Sons of Utah Pioneers are sick--sick with a sort of sleeping sickness. They have eyes but they see not. They have ears but they hear not. They have minds but they think not. They have fists but they fight not, and they have feet, but they stand not on their own two legs.

We are dreaming and living in the past, basking in the glory of our fathers. We may be sons, but we are grown up men. We are of age. We must dream our own dreams today, meet our own problems and solve them, TODAY, and in addition WE MUST LOOK FORWARD AND BUILD A GREATER UTAH FOR OUR SONS OF THE FUTURE.

I sometimes think we should hold an Encampment at the other end of the Pioneer trail, and there, for a fortnight, drink the muddy waters of the Missouri River to put the same kind of IRON in our blood that our fathers had!"

In spite of brother Hilton's heroic effort to turn the tide during 1939 and 1940, the organization continued to lose members. In discussing this matter the historian referred to the role of our founder: "Lawrence T. Epperson was again elected president for four more terms [1941, 2, 3, 4]. The organization had dwindled in numbers to just a few members. The leadership of Epperson kept the organization together during the war years.

The reigns of the organization fell

on Pres. Harold H. Jenson. Under his administration membership grew from 200 to 1000. Interest in the Centennial trek was re-kindled and the seed for reviving the Mormon Battalion was planted. There was also placed emphasis upon the search for and publication of Pioneer stories.

Wendell J. Ashton became president in 1946 and ably led the SUP on the great [centennial] adventure and historical re-enactment of the Pioneer trek to the west." [Father had been looking forward to this trek for 14 years, and it was a real highlight in the lives of both of my parents. My mother, Loretta Pritchett Epperson, was always a great support to her husband in SUP activities.]

All the presidents who followed brother Ashton, including some who are with us today, have made unique and wonderful contributions to our progress. What a thrill it will be when we can realize the great goals they have set! One of the most exciting goals, expressed by L. M. Hilton in his talk in 1938, should be possible of accomplishment in our day! We would like you to accept it as a challenge! I quote: "We should march 20,000 strong from the THIS IS THE PLACE MONUMENT to the BRIGHAM YOUNG MONUMENT and then pledge ourselves to carry on the work of our fathers and fight for our Pioneer principles and ideals."

If we go about the task of bringing in new members and forming new chapters in our Wards and neighborhood communities as the original founder did we can realize just such a dream! We need only ten members to form a new chapter, so let's make Sigmund Romberg's great song pay off for us also!

"Give me some men, who are stout hearted men

Who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with TEN, who are stout hearted men,
And I'll soon give you TEN THOUSAND MORE.

Oh, shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,

They grow as they go to the fore,
Then there's nothing in the world can halt or mar a plan,

When stout hearted men can stick together man to man!"

Hoopiana's Cave

by Donald J. Rosenberg

Who was this Hoopiana? Where did he live? And What is this about a cave?

I will try to answer these questions in the forthcoming story.

In August of 1889, a group of South Sea Islanders who had joined the L.D.S. Church migrated to Utah and settled in Skull Valley, Tooele County, Utah. For nearly 28 years this group of Islanders, most of them from Hawaii, lived and prospered in a town they called Iosepa. At the height of the community, 228 people lived there, and in 1911 the town was selected as the most progressive and beautiful city in the State of Utah.

In 1917 the people of the town returned to the Islands to help build and participate in the Temple at Hawaii. None was left to carry on the traditions of the people, except four brothers by the name of "Hoopiana." They were all born at the community of Iosepa and had no desire to return to the Island of their ancestors. One of these men was "Akoni Hoopiana," who was better known as Conni.

Conni spent his entire life in Skull Valley, squatting on desert land belonging to the Bureau of Land Management. The BLM had tried to evict him from the land several times but decided to wait until Conni died to reclaim the land because of the previous claims the Islanders had on the land.

He also settled on a small meadow up near the Mountain where he claimed a small stream and he irrigated the meadow. This land had been sold to Deseret Livestock Co. So again Conni had conflicts over land rights, but he went on operating the land until he died in 1971.

Apparently on one of Conni's trips up to the high country on the west side of the Stansbury Mountain Range, he came across a CAVE that was well hidden. His description of the cave was that you could ride a horse within a few hundred feet of the cave, and from there you had to work yourself along a steep cliff for a few hundred feet until you came to the small opening of the cave. What Conni found in this cave is the most

interesting part of the story.

In Conni's later years he was called upon at times to give talks in Sacramento Meeting because of his background with the community of Iosepa. During his talks he would often display a collection of Copper artifacts that he claimed he found in this cave. Included in these artifacts were plates and other eating utensils.

The question arises, where did these ancient artifacts come from? To this question there are several hypotheses: 1. The artifacts possibly developed from a higher culture of people that drifted north from South America and the Book of Mormon Land. 2. It is possible that some of the Spanish Explorers who kept no records settled in this remote area. 3. One of the early indian tribes developed an advanced culture, learning the art of working with metal.

When the pioneers first settled Skull Valley, they discovered pits of copper and iron where the two metals that had been mined during previous generations, but nothing was ever found to reveal what type of people occupied this area and did the mining. No buildings nor structures of any kind were ever found.

In 1827 the Explorer, Jedidiah Smith, the first known white man to visit the area, found nothing to indicate a higher culture. In fact according to his journal, all he found in Skull Valley was a few very poor Indians and a few buffalo.

Conni offered to take several individuals and show them the location of the cave, but to my knowledge, no one ever took him up on the offer. So to this day, the location of this cave and the mysteries that it may contain, for the time being at least, will remain hidden. Maybe sometime in the future someone else will stumble upon the Cave and more clues will be found to tell us more about the people that lived here and made Copper tools and utensils.

Conni died in 1971 and was buried at the old Iosepa Cemetery with him many mysteries also died.

*Are your sons and
grandsons Life Members?*

**HAVE YOUR ANCESTORS
BEEN MEMORIALIZED?**

SONS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS

1989 — A Year of Challenges and Opportunities

*(Talk by President Morris P. Ben-
nion at the Annual Training Con-
ference on January 14, 1989.)*

Few challenges are risk-free and there are even fewer members of the S.U.P. who don't love a good challenge! We count the risks, but we also count the opportunities because we know or have learned from long experience that risks and opportunities are measured by the same yardstick. We also know that the greatest risk is to face challenges timidly. We fear failure too much, and allow circumstances rather than action to shape our destiny.

This year "action" will be our watchword, and "results" will be the yardstick by which we will measure our success. I feel sure and am confident we will rise to the challenges we face and leave the S.U.P. better in 1989.

The responsibility of the S.U.P. is to foster a climate of opportunity, an environment in which personal initiative will flourish. We just can't afford to lose those values of "know how" and "can't do!" We grow by the things we overcome.

I feel that the National Society of the Sons of the Pioneers is as much under the direction of the Lord as our own personal lives. One of our great purposes is to teach one another what we must do to keep moving ahead for the reasons we were organized: to preserve, to foster, to promote, to initiate and to accept the heritage of our pioneer ancestors, to be modern day pioneers!

Are we committed and aware that it will make a great difference to the organization whether or not we are active members, be it in the National or in our chapters. We must ponder the needs of our communities and pray for the inspiration and strength to find ways and means, projects and programs to keep our membership active and interested enough to help bring in new members, to memorialize our ancestors, compile their histories and perform all the other respon-

sibilities required of us as members. You may wonder in what ways, under what conditions and by what means we can accomplish what needs to be done. This year I feel we are being challenged as never before to prove ourselves worthy or unworthy of our organization.

Let me explain what I mean by what I just said. Faye and I have visited about 20 chapters from Saf-
ford, Arizona to as far as north as Idaho Falls. As we have attended some chapters that were electing new officers, I find that some of them are having a hard time getting members to work in the leadership positions.

I would like to quote from John Wooden--basketball coach, University of California in Los Angeles. His teams never had a losing season. In his last 12 years they won 10 national championships--seven of those in succession! Wooden had this to say about success, "Success to me isn't out-scoring someone, it's the peace of mind that comes from self-satisfaction in knowing you did your best. That's something that each individual must determine. You can fool others but you can't fool yourself. Many people are surprised to learn that in all my years at UCLA, I never once talked about winning. Instead, I would tell my players before games that when it's all over I want your head up, and there is only one way your head can be up, that's for you to know, not me, that you gave your best effort. If you do that, then the score really doesn't matter, although I have a feeling that if you do give your best, the score will be more to your liking."

Now here is a story almost the exact opposite of what John Wooden said. A football coach called his players together in the locker room before the first big game of the season. "Now remember men," he said, "Football is a game that develops courage, leadership and, above all, individual initiative. Now, get out there and do exactly what I tell you!" Now teamwork in any group starts in the mind of the leader. If you think of yourself as an especially talented individual who

tells other people what to do, teamwork just won't happen. There is no way it can.

If, on the other hand, you think of yourself and your people as a group working together, helping each other to get things done, at least it's the right start. There's still, of course, long way to go. Some people take easily to teamwork, others don't. Every member has personal quirks, personal ambitions, and sometimes fixed ideas about how everything should be done. It's a tough problem to mold divergent personalities into reasonably cooperative team players. If you ever hope to do it, here are some of the things you'll have to keep working at: (1) Stress team goals and make sure that all members know what your chapters are trying to accomplish and exactly how they are expected to contribute. (2) Tie individual success to the membership goals. (3) Emphasize each person's contribution to the success of the goals set by the membership and the importance of membership success to each person. As the great Vince Lombardi put it: "If we are to succeed as a team, then we as an organization will succeed." (4) Emphasize cooperation; point out specifically how people can help one another. Let them know how well they cooperate is an important measure of their performance. (5) Share credit for membership success. Let the people know you appreciate their efforts.

Most people want to be part of the action. If you treat them as though they were important members of your team, that's what they will become. Nobody likes to be left sitting on the bench.

Now let me ask this question. When was the last time you brought everyone together for the specific purpose of improving teamwork? A meeting of this sort can clear up a lot of misunderstandings, especially if you encourage people to speak freely. Good teamwork takes practice, a lot of practice, time, and constant attention. Most of all it takes a leader who works to achieve it.

Maybe we should listen to the wise counsel of Richard L. Evans.

LEADERS SEMINAR

In one of his messages in the Tabernacle Choir broadcast on Sunday morning, he was relating to things and chores around the house and not doing our share of picking up after ourselves, and leaving this for our mothers or our wives to do. "If not by me then by whom?" Inferring that if I don't pick up after myself then someone else will have to if the house is to be kept clean and orderly. That person is usually the mother or the wife.

Now back to what I said about getting people to serve in the leadership positions. What can we do to encourage members to serve willingly so that we can have an organization that will be "bursting at the seams" and have people want to "get in the act" and strengthen and enlarge our membership.

I pose a question to you, "Will my willingness to serve, or to bring in a new member, or to make an effort to memorialize one of my ancestors, or to support my chapter in treks, or to build a monument (the list goes on) make a difference?" Ask yourselves these questions, then judge yourself as to how much your membership means to you and what value it is to the chapter in helping it move ahead in a direction that you can feel good about. To put it another way, of what value is it to any of us to continually be seeking for persistent improvement if we are not willing to listen to the counsel of Brother Evans when he said, "If not by me, by whom?"

In 1850 many thousands of the saints crossed the prairie, mountain and plains of the United States with handcarts to reach Salt Lake Valley. The thirteen hundred mile journey seemed insurmountable to some. One sister so expressed herself to one of the elders. That wise elder wrote to her this classic line: "You have looked upon this journey all in a lump. Recollect that you will only have to perform one day's travel at a time."

Now what we want to accomplish this year certainly cannot be looked upon as this sister did (lump into the first month all the goals that we have set and want to achieve) but

rather take one day at a time, and do with it all that can possibly be done for that one day; then as each day comes to us, try to improve on our past performance.

How are we going to accomplish the goals we have set for this year? Why not use the theory of Henry Ford? He said, and I quote: "When everything seems to be going against you, remember that the airplane takes off against the wind, not with it!" With this in mind then the common denominator among all successful people is desire, determination, and confidence. Our chance of success and fulfillment is just as good as any one else's and probably much better than we think. Only when we understand this can we plunge ahead with enthusiasm and start functioning at our full potential.

You know that when you have to tighten your belt, that's RECESSSION. When you have no belt to tighten, that's DEPRESSION, and when you have no pants to hold up, that's PANIC, and we are by no means in that kind of a situation.

Ladies Seminar Meeting January 14, 1989

by Mrs. Robert (Ruth) Wagstaff

This was 90 minutes that one individual hated to see come to an end.

The ladies were lucky to have the upstairs room of the S.U.P. building that was so beautifully decorated by Lois Allred and her committee for the banquet.

Recognition was in order for Mrs. Morris (Fay) Bennion, president's wife; Mrs. Everett (Ann) Call, past president's wife; Mrs. Larry (Gwen) Epperson, executive secretary's wife; and all past presidents' wives.

Fay Bennion gave a talk to uplift S.U.P. ladies. It was beautifully delivered. A string trio called "Harmony Strings" consisting of Afton Woffenton, Lucile McDonald, Ann Larson with Anna Bailey at the piano provided artful and beautiful numbers.

Suzanne Hansen, a young mother who presents seminars along with such as Art Linkletter and Paul

Harvey, made you feel after she finished speaking that if you applied what she told you, it would make your life much better and different. She interjected many things from her personal life that made her talk so interesting.

Our program ended with a group called "Just 10." This group of young Relief Society mothers, who among them have fifty children, presented a medley of songs and dance numbers that were so bubbly. They all were so talented as well as being darling ladies. It put the icing on the afternoon.

Lovely prayers were offered by Verda Jensen of the Olympus Hills Chapter and Ann Call—it was a fun afternoon!

We want all the ladies who were unable to attend to know that we missed them.

And in behalf of S.U.P. we thank all this special talent that made our afternoon memorable.

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Homeward Flight

A story by Richard G. Thayne

I tuned my tired eyes toward the window. Evening was approaching. In a few seconds I was riding in the most beautiful airplane I had ever seen. The interior of the plane was blue-velvet with silver-white trimmings in which rubies were mounted. The silver trimmings were like mirrored stars shining in the blue. I had the illusion I was traveling in a Ship of State. The ship seemed to be traveling at a tremendous rate of speed, but I knew not our destination. I looked from all the windows. It was exceedingly dark.

The pilot, a man of about twenty-six summers, was tall and thin. His honest and kindly face commanded immediate love and respect. He gazed straight ahead, confident of our final destination. Awed by his strangely omniscient attitude, I could not immediately bring myself to speak.

We traveled on in silence. As though reading my thoughts, he calmly turned towards me and spoke, "You have been a friend of mine for many years; before we finish our trip you will know who I am without me telling you."

I kept looking out of the windows trying to see where we were going. It was so dark I could see nothing beyond.

I asked the pilot, "Where are we going?"

He said, "We are going home."

"My home?"

"Yes, to your home."

Something in the sound of his voice made me trust him.

As we traveled on, it grew lighter. Dawn was breaking. In the distance I could see a flickering semaphore.

With the same mystic quietness the pilot lowered the plane, landing on an airport surrounded by rolling hills. The freshness and beauty of our surroundings surpassed anything I had seen ever before. After we landed, a group of people surrounded the plane. To my surprise they were Negroes. I couldn't help overhearing a Negro boy say to his father, "Dad, isn't that pilot a funny-looking man? He's so tall and thin." The father answered, "Son, we colored folks will always

love that man. He's been kind, and done so much for us." After hearing this I couldn't help wondering who this great person was and why he hadn't told me his name. I wanted to ask who he is, but for some strange reason I couldn't.

A few minutes after landing, we were in the air again. Having flown a short time, we could see the outline of a city. We got closer to it. It was more beautiful than any city I had ever seen. The buildings were small; the largest only three or four stories high. Was it only my imagination, or was the sky above the city brighter than any earthly blue?

My strong, silent companion turned to me saying, "My friend, we are nearing home. No more will you feel the weariness that has sapped your strength in the past years. No longer will you be confronted with the harassing problems of war and strife. I, too, saw our beloved country through a desperate crisis. I know of your trials and heartaches." Silently the plane glided down until it had reached the ground. Calmly the pilot left the plane and walked to my side. Opening the door, he said, "Home, your home and mine." Advancing from the plane, I heard the voice of children singing and laughing. Running towards me they called my name. "He is here. He is here." "See I can walk again," said one as he lovingly grasped my hand. Other children reached for me adoringly. Where had I seen them before? I remembered white cots and hospital corridors, tiny deformed frames and iron lungs. I began recognizing little faces I had seen at the Foundation. The faces no longer showed signs of pain, but only gratitude.

The tall angular pilot smiled gently, placing his hand on my arm, saying, "Franklin Roosevelt, your country will miss you, my friend, and so will America's crippled children. You freed the crippled from the bondage of pain. The Negroes found peace through me."

Now my eyes were opened and before me stood the tall, rugged form of Abraham Lincoln.

Was it a dream, or did I hear a voice from the distance saying, "Inasmuch as you have done it unto the least of these, you have done it unto me. Enter Ye into My Kingdom."

Annual SUP Leaders Seminar-An Unqualified Success

On Saturday, January 14th, the annual leaders seminar was held at National Headquarters. Members from all over, including Arizona and California represented their various chapters.

Robert Wagstaff, president-elect, and his committees, worked hard to gather the best entertainment and provide instructional speakers so that much of value was discussed and learned.

Prior to the meetings, an open house was held during which time much socializing and getting acquainted went on with some singing led by our man of the hour, Charles Smurthwaite. The wives had been busy making and baking so that a most successful bake sale was held. Oh, the calories that went home with everyone. We want to thank all who helped make it a successful money raiser. Lois Allred and her committee did a beautiful job of decorating the main hall. In fact, everyone that was asked to help with the seminar, went the extra mile to try to assure that it would be a tremendous success, and it was.

At one o'clock, the men and their wives joined together for a meeting in the Pioneer Hall downstairs. Several people spoke including Ruth Wagstaff who encouraged the wives to support their husbands in their efforts to promote the SUP.

A panel composed of members of the East Mill Creek Chapter touched on several important and informative points. It was led by Keith Smith, past president. President Morris Bennion presided with Robert Wagstaff conducting. A list of 1989 goals was presented including (1) a productive gift and legacy program, (2) completion of the tile program, (3) twenty-five name memorializations by the National officers in January, (4) 250 New Life Members during the year 1989, (5) a suggestion that each chapter try to turn in 2 name memorializations during the year, (6) creation of 4 new chapters, (7) increased efficiency in all aspects of the SUP programs in all chapters, (8) impressive public relations, and (9) productive programs to enhance

our image. As has been said that SUP is a well kept secret. Let's all start to broadcast the message that SUP is a great organization to be involved with.

Glen Greenwood spoke on the tile program which graces the front stairs in our beautiful building. There is still room for a least 700 more tile and he encouraged the chapters to encourage their members to fill these spaces. A tile only costs \$35.00 each. He recommended that each chapter try to sell a minimum of 10 tiles.

Dr. Orson Wright outlined his goals for 1989 which were: (1) make sure that each person in the chapter knows his assignment and performs his assigned duties, (2) we should budget for the year, (3) prepare a calendar for the entire year, (4) stress the life membership program with every member a life member, (5) we should attempt to activate those chapters who are not active, (6) make every effort to retain those members who are not as dedicated as they should be, (7) bring in new members - paying particular attention to getting younger men especially between the ages of 40 and 60, and (8) he told how the life membership fund was set up.

Wayne Mallet talked about the value of the Name Memorialization program. He felt that each chapter should memorialize at least two names per month at \$100.00 each.

Morris Bennion said that he had received word that not enough information was reaching the chapters from the National. President Bennion told about the National having to borrow \$10,000.00 to pay some of our obligations. He told about the Hale Theater program as a way of getting additional funds. He suggested the possibility of each member donating \$10.00 to the National to help defray some of the expenses of running the building. The legal bills in connection with the Heber Creeper court actions have been heavy but hopefully that will soon be taken care of.

Vee Reynolds briefly told about the St. Johns, Arizona Encampment. Mr. Reynolds praised the time and efforts, and told what a fine job they had done. He recommended that we all get behind Hurricane in their efforts to have a good

Encampment this year.

Larry Epperson spoke of his father, who had been one of the founders of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. He spoke of his goals and ideas in helping to found this organization.

Vickie Morris, daughter-in-law of Clara Morris, who helps in our office, sang two beautiful songs.

The ladies separated from the men and went upstairs where they held an entertaining meeting. The men continued on with their business session.

At the end of the meetings, a delicious dinner was served in the Heritage Hall. Elder M. Russell Ballard of the General Authorities spoke. He talked of pioneering in the church and its growth. It was a most interesting and informative talk. He and his lovely wife, Barbara, remained after the dinner to answer questions.

Robert Wagstaff would like to again thank everyone who helped or participated in any way to make this a successful Seminar.

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Sugarhouse Chapter Dedicates Plaque In Honor Of Horace A. Sorensen

The National Headquarters Meeting Hall was the site of a special dinner held December 14, 1988 in honor of one the chapter's famous members, now deceased. After a 7 p.m. dinner, special entertainment was presented in celebration of the Christmas season, but also to honor Horace A. Sorensen, deceased.

Ruth Hale presented a reading entitled "Story of Jesus as told by his mother." The Highland High Madrigals sang several numbers directed by Julie Hewlett. Santa Claus paid a visit, leaving gifts for all the ladies.

Several prominent members of the Sorensen family were in attendance.

At the request of the chapter, Jim Peters, designer and owner of Interpretive Graphics, had prepared an appropriate plaque honoring Horace A. Sorensen. This was presented to the National SUP for placement at the National Headquarters building. The plaque was accepted by National President Everett Call who led in a dedicatory prayer.

A summary of the honors and accomplishments of Horace A. Sorensen was presented as follows:

(1) Horace A. Sorensen was National President of the Sons of Utah Pioneers for 1954, 1955 and 1956 during which the national organization grew from eleven chapters to thirty chapters.

(2) Sorensen was President of the Sugarhouse Chapter 1949-1950.

(3) On November 6, 1953, he presented a collection of pioneer artifacts to the National SUP. These became known as "Pioneer Village," and are now in place at Lagoon in Farmington. This collection was first in place at Corrine, Utah to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the driving of the Golden Spike to mark the completion of the transcontinental railroad in 1869.

(4) The Sugarhouse community honored Sorensen in 1975 with the designation as "Mr. Sugar House."

(5) Brigham Young University presented Sorensen with the "Many Feathers" award. The University of Utah name him "Man of the Year" in 1969.

(6) The Pioneer Village collection, after being donated to SUP, was sold to the Lagoon Resort, and the proceeds were used to construct the present National Headquarters Building.

(7) Sorensen took an active part in converting the Sugarhouse site of the old Federal Penitentiary into a civic park.

Sorensen was born February 6, 1899 and died May 2, 1977.

South Davis Chapter Will Repair Wall at National Headquarters

by V. Vee Reynolds

The South Davis Chapter, SUP, has agreed to take on the responsibility of repairing the concrete block wall on the southwest end of the parking lot. Bids have been secured for this renovation, and they currently run between \$1,000.00 and \$1,100.00. The South Davis Chapter was chosen to perform this activity for the National Headquarters, and at the regular monthly officers' meeting held on the 8th of February, it was unanimously agreed by the members to take the project and carry it through to completion. Needless to say, the weather is all that will prolong the commencement of the work. South Davis is proud to accept this way of assisting the National Headquarters in meeting their mounting expenses; and we assured them that we would do our very best.

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History of Newman Greenleaf Blodgett

submitted by Lorene B. Rasmussen

Newman Greenleaf Blodgett was born Sept. 18, 1800 at Chelsea, Orange Co., California.

He was the son of Benjamin Blodgett and Polly Greenleaf. On Nov. 11, 1824 he married Sally Mith or later records show Sally Smith Utley or Atley. She was born Sept. 11, 1804 at Nellsville, New Hampshire. She died Oct. 24, 1839 at Nauvoo, Illinois leaving him with 5 children. The last child Sally Blodgett was born Oct. 9, 1839 at Kirtland, Ohio. She died the same day. They then moved to Illinois where at Golden Point, 7 miles south of Nauvoo, the mother died just 15 days after the infant. This left Newman with five young children. The oldest not quite 14 and the youngest nearly 2. The oldest girl Polly being 7 years old.

Newman managed to keep the family together. One year later he married Elizabeth Garnet Reed on Oct. 6, 1840. Elizabeth was 20 years his junior. She was born in Souis Co., Kentucky in Feb. 1820. Nine children were the fruits of this marriage.

Little is known of Newman's early life other than he moved from place to place following his trade as carpenter and bridge-builder. After the Saints were driven from Nauvoo, he moved with his family and other Saints seeking work and trying to provide for the long trek to Utah. In the summer of 1850 they started for the Rocky Mountains. The trip was especially hard on Elizabeth as she was expecting her fifth child. They hoped to reach the City of the Saints before the child was born; however, when they reached the third crossing of the Sweetwater, the wife gave birth to a son, Sept. 3, 1850. It is believed he was the first white child born in Wyoming. He was named Greenleaf for his grandmother whose maiden name was Polly Greenleaf. It was the following spring before they reached Utah. They settled in North Ogden, being among the first families to make a permanent home there. He selected him a strip of

land on a beautiful stream called the Coldwater (as it was ice cold in summer and winter). It was here he built the first flour mill in North Ogden.

They lived at first in a large dugout with a dirt floor. The walls were rocked up and there was a huge rocked-up fireplace across one end. Huge iron kettles and skillets hung on the wall near the fireplace. As times grew better, Newman, the good carpenter that he was, built two rooms above the rocked-up walls making a lasting foundation for the house. Two rooms were added making a second story. This left the dugout as a basement. It was a cool pleasant place in summer to store the fruit until it was taken to market. In the winter it was a fine place to store vegetables and canned fruits.

On the lot north of the house he built a large barn and cow shed. This barn still stands over one hundred years later.

Newman brought several small apple trees with him on the trip West. These he planted below the house on the slope leading to the stream and the mill. Some were planted in the pasture land as shade for the animals. One of these trees bore the most delicious apples. They were sweet and crisp as soon as they matured and yet kept their wonderful flavor until spring if kept in a cool place. No one ever knew the name and although horticulturists as well as grandfather Greenleaf tried to bud into the tree and get starts in other ways, no one was successful. It was a sad loss when the old tree finally died. It had given hundreds of bushels of lovely fruit to family and friends and neighbors. Everyone loved the apples.

Newman was honest and thrifty to the most minute detail. When the cloth had been woven for the boys' clothes and even the women's dresses Newman always did the cutting out, so that not an inch of cloth would be wasted if possible. They helped people when needed. They raised to manhood and womanhood ten children. Newman died Oct. 24, 1882 at the age of 82 in North Ogden, Weber County, Utah. His wife, Elizabeth, then went to live with an unmarried son at Grantsdale, Montana. She died there on Dec. 23, 1895 at the age of 75.

The Legend of the Robin

by Mirla Greenwood Thayne

A chill wind swept through Bethlehem
That wondrous Holy Night . . .
Even the Star . . . that incredible Star
Though it fused the world with light,
Failed yet to warm the manager bed
In which the Christ Child lay.
And Mary (so the legend goes)
Was heard that night, to say,
"Oh Faithful Donkey, please breathe on
These coals and make them glow.
Behold, my Babe is restless,
And I do love Him so!

The road to Bethany is long.
I am weary . . . strength all spent.
Please breathe upon the coals, dear beast
And make God's son content."
The Donkey barely awakened-,
Shook his dull, uncaring head.
"I carried you to Bethlehem.
Let the Ox do that instead."
So Mary asked the sleeping Ox.
Unmoved, he soundly slept.
"Oh, who will fan the dying flame?"
The Gentle Mary wept.

Lo, somewhere in the rafters
A wee bird, from his nest . . .
(A grey bird . . . an uncomely bird)
Either heard . . . or maybe guessed
The Child's need. This time he knew
He must do more than sing.
So he left his nest, with ardent zest
He raised his fragile wing
To fan the dying embers
Until the flames rose high.
Immediately, the Holy Babe
Was warmed and ceased to cry.

And as, exultantly, he fanned
The sparks flared higher, higher.
Alas, the blessed birdling's breast
Was touched by Holy Fire
And ever since that memorable day
Not only does he sing;
The robin has been rightly named
"The Harbinger of Spring."
He has been called "a bird of faith,"
He sings without a reason
No matter what the weather
He is first to greet the season.
No longer plain, he's become
More radiant than the rest,
More animate, more fair to see
AS HE FLAUNTS HIS FIRE-RED BREAST.

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May-June Issue
APRIL 1, 1989

*What have you done to
give a Life Membership?*

Prairie Child

by Hazel Stewart Larsen Jones

To me now, it seems such a long way, back to my childhood on the dry plains of Alberta, Canada. I can scarcely believe it was me: that little girl-child playing in the old barn, chasing gophers out of their burrows with pails of water fetched up from the creek, scanning the horizons for signs of coyotes.

My father, Karl Stewart, had been a southerner without land, a sharecropper. In response to the offer of free land to homesteaders in North Dakota, he first moved up there. He found all the good land already taken. Then came more knowledge from the North. This time it was word that good homestead land was available in Southern Alberta, Canada. So he packed up again and headed across the border.

The free land he found was an old homestead that the previous owner had abandoned. But it did have a house of sorts on it, and some of the land had been levelled. He and his young wife needed a roof over their heads. So he moved in.

He was young, strong, and filled with hope. Surely, he could make it here, even if others had failed. There was nothing to lose. It was here in the old house on the prairie that I was born on the thirteenth of August, 1913. No doctor was available. Nor was one needed. My grandmother was a competent midwife.

Many things happened to me during my growing years, things that make interesting telling. One event stands out in my mind. I tell it for me children and grandchildren.

From our house the nearest school was a one-room, frame shack, two miles away. It was accessible over a dirt road which in places was no more than two wheel-tracks in the sand. In good weather I rode a horse, or drove a buggy to school. In bad weather there were problems.

When I was about ten years of age my father fixed up a sleigh for me and my younger brother, George. It was a cutter with shafts for the horse and runners capable of sliding right over the snow and ice. My Dad

was a good father and a resourceful man. He wanted the best of his children. He found some old canvas cast off from a binder repair job. With this he fashioned a top and sides for the sleigh. The driver was completely sheltered from the wind, except for a small opening in front for the reins to control and guide the horse.

Then came the real luxury: large, hot stones from the kitchen stove were placed in the bottom to keep our feet warm. No rural schoolchild could be better equipped.

We already had the horse—an old slow, dependable animal that I had ridden around the prairie for several years. Father knew I could handle him.

The first winter with the sleigh was a hard winter. Storm after storm piled the snow high; even to a depth where we could drive our sleigh right over the fences. The surface was frozen so hard it would hold up the sleigh and the horse. So, for some days, George and I took the shortcut to school, right over the fences and across the prairie to the school house. This was closer to school and more fun.

Then came the day when the snow began to melt and soften. Father cautioned us not to take the shortcut over the fences, but to stick to the road. It was the longer route, but much safer. But George and I thought we would try the shortcut one more time. It seemed safe enough.

So here we went early one cold morning, the ten-year-old girl handling the reins, her little brother sitting beside with his feet on the hot rocks. When we came to the junction place, I pulled the reins and guided the old horse one more time over the shortcut—across the fields and over the fences.

All went well until we attempted to cross over the first fence. Along the fenceline the snow had weakened. Just over the fence the horse broke through the weakened ice. Down went the horse, rolling over in four or five feet of soft snow. Over on its side went the sleigh, wrenching the tugs lose from the horse and dumping the children, scrambling in the wet snow. The hot rocks rolled free. For a few seconds all was confusion as the horse struggled to its feet and

little children scrambled upright, screaming and crying.

But George and I were toughened to the frontier. We dried our own tears, righted the sleigh, re-hitched the horse. We crawled back into the sleigh and resumed our journey to school still nearly two miles away.

We had lost our hot rocks, and the windchill was biting cold. The cold produced drowsiness and soon the two children were fast asleep. The old horse knew the route. On he plodded toward the schoolhouse on the prairie.

But the old horse also knew when children needed help. His instinct made him turn in the first lane leading to a farm house. The neighbor farmer, looking out his winter window, saw the horse and sleigh parked in front of his fence. He went out to investigate and found two freezing children inside the sleigh. He carried us into the house and thawed us out. He took us over the road back to our own house.

That day my father was the student, our kindly neighbor, the schoolmaster. The subject was how not to send little children to school across the frozen Canadian prairies.

Sometimes at night I turn my electric blanket down to the low side, and squirm to find comfort in my warm bed. I think of that day—so many years ago—on the frozen plains of Canada. I count my blessings, and soon I am asleep.

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Mesa Chapter Treks to Carlsbad Cavern

by J. Smith Decker

On June 9, 1988 the Mesa Chapter of SUP took a trek in a filled bus to the Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico. There were 45 people on the bus, most of them SUP members and their wives. We traveled to El Paso, Texas the first day where we all stayed at a motel. The next morning we started early and got to the Caverns by 10:00 a.m. Some took the elevator both down and out, but a number of us took the walk down the long trail about three miles and really enjoyed the whole experience. The King's Palace, the Queen's Chamber and the Papoose Room have more spectacular formations than are found in other parts of the Cavern.

After visiting the Caverns we took a circuitous route to the White Sands Monument, and from there back to El Paso and to our same rooms at the motel. The day was a long but informative day. We returned to Mesa the next day.

Mesa Christmas Party

Another thing that should be reported is our Christmas party arranged and executed by the Laytons. It was held in the Westwood chapel, and friends and relatives were invited. We had a planned menu prepared by the wives of the executive committee, and were surprised the 160 people replied to invitations and all arrived in good time. The "Cousins," all grandchildren of Max and Ruth Cox furnished the entertainment, and the young women of the ward helped with the serving and cleaning up.

Officers for 1989 were installed as elected in the November meeting.

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Trek picture of group going to Carlsbad Cavern.



SUP Mesa Chapter's Christmas Party



Mesa Chapter's Christmas Party Banquet



Christmas Party Entertainment

Awards Committee Goals for 1988-89

by Sam Gordon

It would be much simpler and more realistic if before attempting to set goals for the National Organization, the committee could evaluate the goals of each chapter and from them compute the National goals for the year. Since we are not aware of the goals of each of the chapters we are attempting to set goals based on our judgement of what we can hope for from good reports from our chapters.

The "Achievement Program," for the most part, sets goals for each chapter. The components set up a comprehensive list of the activities which the National officers encourage each chapter to participate in; plus it encourages a chapter that has a project that would serve a special purpose in the area to write up its accomplishments and submit them for special recognition.

Only about one-third of the chapters have submitted achievement reports in the past years. Does that mean chapters are not setting goals?

Or is it possible we just don't take time to write up our accomplishments.

With copies of the two excellent score cards and reports given to the chapter officers at the leadership training meeting, there is no excuse for not having a pattern for preparing a report.

Please start now; a small committee with the help of the minutes of chapter meetings, starting with the July '88 meeting, could easily make a rough draft in two hours and with someone assigned to follow through the year to June 30, 1989. Each chapter will be proud of its accomplishments.

A few chapters have been awarded the beautiful "Silver Certificate" for their first year effort, however, in the 2nd year they are receiving the "Gold Certificate" and sometimes the plaque too.

It would please the officers and the committee to have all chapters not only submitting the "Achievement" report, but also submitting application for an outstanding individual, outstanding couple application, and collect at least one story.

Pres. Bennion and his officers are giving their all to the cause. Let us all do our part to make this our banner year. Your National V.P. will visit you soon and is prepared to help. The committees best "guesstimate" is about 30%. With a little effort by each chapter, we could have 100%.

Remember, Chairman Leon Christiansen stated, in his written message, that each applicant will be graded on his own accomplishments and

recognized accordingly.

Each chapter has outstanding people. Let's start recognizing some this year, others next year and so it goes. The chapter morale goes up as does the status of the chapter in the community and the National organization.

East Mill Creek Chapter News

by Clive P. Grant

East Mill Creek Chapter concluded a successful year. The monthly dinner meetings were of "topnotch" ratings. Our guest speakers have included a talented Utah sculptor, Dee J. Bawden. Our own Charles and Thelma Smurthwaite and Dr. Rex and Fern Campbell provided a glorious Christmas meeting. Dr. and Mrs. R. Bay Hutchings related their 3 years of experiences establishing an L.D.S. mission in Zaire, Africa.

Our service project included the collection of food, money, and other items for the Laotian Branch of the L.D.S. Church. The items were distributed by the Relief Society

of the Branch.

The East Mill Creek officers for the 1989 year are past president, Lloyd R. Martin; president, Elon Hanson; president-elect, Arthur V. Bulkley; vice-president, Dr. Rex L. Campbell; secretary, Joel H. Bowen; and treasurer, Enos N. Heward. The board of directors are Charles B. Smurthwaite, Renald L. Taggart, Richard S. Pond, Clive P. Grant, LeGrand J. Baer, and John Walkowski.

A monthly newsletter, "The Courier," is mailed to all chapter members giving a president's message and personal notes and chapter information. A number of our members have written articles for the Pioneer Magazine: Dr. Rex L. Campbell and Darel P. Bartschi.

We are working on several treks for this year's events. We are looking forward to continuing our close association and fulfilling our chapter's objectives.

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Salt Lake Chapter Christmas Dinner

by Larry A. Eggett

Members of the Salt Lake Pioneer Chapter were joined by their wives for the chapter's annual Christmas luncheon in the Lion House on December 14. Our guest speaker on this occasion was Paul Royall, who has rendered much service for many years in a wide variety of church and civic positions. Brother Royall said that when we celebrate someone's birthday, we generally give gifts to the one whose birthday we are celebrating. It seems, however, that when we celebrate the birth of the Savior, our thoughts are more often focused on receiving. He then suggested several gifts which we might give to the Savior for His birthday, such as a righteous life.

Our first meeting of the new year was held in the Lion House on January 11. We enjoyed having Senator Arnold Christensen as our guest speaker. Sen. Christensen is serving as the President of the Utah State Senate. He told us briefly how the Legislature operates, and he reviewed for us some of the important issues facing lawmakers during the 1989 legislative session. At the conclusion of his remarks, Sen. Christensen answered questions posed by members of the chapter. It was a most informative chapter meeting.

Oquirrh Mountains Chapter Enjoys Special Christmas Dinner

At 6:30 p.m. on the evening of December 8, 1988, fifty-six members of the Oquirrh Mountains Chapter met for a special dinner in keeping with the festive season.

To make everything special they had the dinner catered by Carl Mellor. His crew served hot turkey, roast beef, ham, salads, potatoes (both sweet and regular), gravy, rolls, and many types of dessert. It was really a feast.

Prior to dinner the incoming officers for the year of 1989 were installed including President Joe Shewell, President-elect Milton Johnson, Vice President Ed Soderstrom, Merrill Nelson, publications, Chaplin Merrill Hymes, and Monuments commit-

tee, Norton Pixton and Walter Ewell.

The entertainment was also special, specially good. Joan Maybe sang several operatic numbers from various works including numbers from Handel's Messiah. Joy Larsen presented the reading, "The Fourth Wise Man."

"It was truly a choice meeting with good people, good food, and wonderful entertainment."

*What have you done to
give a Life Membership?*

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How Can I Remember The SUP In My Will?

Some of our members have asked how they can go about including the Sons of Utah Pioneers in their will. According to the Utah Code 1986-1987, Section 75-2-504 a will may be executed in substantially the following form:

Last Will and Testament

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: I, John Doe, of Salt Lake City, County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, being of sound and disposing mind and memory do make, publish and declare the following to be my **LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT**, hereby revoking all Wills by me at any time heretofore made.

FIRST: I direct my Executrix, Jane Doe, to pay all my funeral expenses, administration expenses of my estate, including inheritance and succession taxes, state or federal, which may be occasioned by the passage of or succession to any interest in my estate under this instrument, and all my just debts, excepting mortgage notes secured by mortgages upon real estate.

SECOND: I give and bequeath to **THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS**, a corporation now maintaining its home headquarters in Salt Lake City, Utah the sum of \$ _____ OR _____ % of my estate for the purpose of which the Society is incorporated.

THIRD, All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate, both real and personal, of whatsoever kind or character, and wheresoever situated, I give, devise and bequeath to my beloved wife: Jane Doe, to be hers absolutely and forever.

FOURTH, If my said wife does not survive me, then I give, devise and bequeath such rest, residue and remainder of my estate to my beloved children, natural or adopted, in equal shares, per stirpes, to be theirs absolutely and forever; provided, that the share of any child of mine who has died leaving no issue shall be divided among my surviving children in equal shares, per stirpes.

I, _____, the testator, sign my name to this instrument this _____ day of _____, 19____, and being first duly sworn, do hereby declare to the undersigned authority that I sign and execute this instrument as my last will and that I sign it willingly (or willingly direct another to sign for me), that I execute it as my free and voluntary act for the purposes expressed in it, and that I am 18 years of age or older, of sound mind, and under no constraint or undue influence.

Testator

We, _____, the witnesses, sign our names to this instrument, being first duly sworn, and do hereby declare to the undersigned authority that the testator signs and executes this instrument as his last will and that he signs it willingly (or willingly directs another to sign for him), and that each of us, in the presence and hearing of the testator and each other, hereby signs this will as witness to the testator's signing, and that to the best of our knowledge the testator is 18 years of age or older, of sound mind, and under no constraint or undue influence.

Witness

Witness

STATE of _____
COUNTY of _____

Subscribed, sworn to, and acknowledged before me by _____, the testator and subscribed and sworn to before me by _____ and _____, witnesses, this _____ day of _____.

(Signed) _____
(NOTARY) _____



South Davis Chapter officers from left to right top row: Ron Romney, Howard Stringham, Walter Willey, Willard Walch, Charles Barlow. Front row: Wylo Reynolds, Pres.-elect; Vee Reynolds, Pres.; and Grant Walker, Past Pres.

History of the South Davis Chapter SUP

by Howard B. Stringham

First year history of South Davis Chapter was recorded by Kenneth Glen Wiseman, 1st President of the Chapter.

Because Bountiful had no chapter of SUP, and because this city and surrounding cities have so fine eligible candidates to belong to this organization, I thought it very sad that they had no local chapter.

The Holladay Chapter in Salt Lake agreed to sponsor us according to the by-laws of the National organization of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. I called the Executive Secretary of the National Board, George Lloyd, to see if there had been a chapter here years ago called "The Thomas L. Kane" camp, and that he had a list of its members. I contacted as many of them as were still alive and interested.

We met with officers from the Holladay Chapter and soon organized a chapter of our own and called it the SOUTH DAVIS CHAPTER. Each of these first committeemen contacted their eligible friends in the area and we held a chapter meeting in October of 1974.

Our Charter Night was held on January 17, 1975 in the Pine Room of the Serv Us Drug with 93 persons attending. Thirty-nine were charter members--others were our wives, National Officers and wives and many friends from the East Mill

Creek and Holladay Chapters. A night to remember indeed.

During the year 1975 we met once a month, with our wives, at a dinner meeting and were enriched by many fine programs arranged by each officer of our South Davis Chapter.

Tribute was given to old Davis County SUP Founders by Harold H. Jenson, National SUP Historian.

All hail to Bountiful's new SUP chapter. Praise should be given to all who helped start this group in 1975 in place of the deceased Thomas L. Kane Chapter. (Kane was a great friend of the Mormons.)

This was the first chapter organized under the writer's direction as SUP president in 1945. Through the help of Mayor Earl J. Glade of Salt Lake and Mayor David Romney of Ogden, and SUP counselors Richard R. Lyman, Lawrence T. Epperson, Dr. George A. Wilson and others, SUP from the doldrums came back to life with ten new chapters and 4000 members. All tribute and honor is due Irvin Burningham, first chapter president and Wilford Wood (who gave it its name), Senator James Burns and many others.

A list of members who have served as president since follows: 1976-John T. Arbon, 1977-Clay Allred, 1978-Haven Burningham, 1979-Harold L. Pope, 1980-Gordon B. Pace, 1981-Burns S. Hansen, 1982-Weldon Jensen, 1983-Glen Brown, 1984-Charles Barlow,

1985-Lyle R. Peterson, 1986-Howard B. Stringham, 1987-Lawrence L. Epperson, 1988-Grant R. Walker, and 1989-Vee Reynolds.

Through the years, since the chapter was issued to the South Davis Chapter, each year, the officers have chosen projects of merit and service to the community, state and National Chapter projects, setting up new monuments to commemorate pioneer achievement or accomplishments: refurbished and reconstructed monuments that vandals have destroyed, or defaced; honoring by recognition of many contributions to society and honoraria to the early pioneers who helped settle the territory and establish the style of life we enjoy.

During 1984 the chapter rebuilt the monument at Big Mountain and replaced the plaque that was destroyed.

During 1986 the chapter had a bronze bust cast of Lawrence T. Epperson, the founder and first president of SUP, and presented it to the National organization.

The social aspect of the South Davis Chapter has enriched the lives of all members through association one with another. Also the dinner meetings each month that includes our wives help build character and togetherness in our family life. The support and assistance we enjoy with our wives has helped bring us as friends and neighbors much closer together.

We look forward to many years of continuing association, accomplishment, and increased membership.

Change of Address Form

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Walter W. Willey — Supreme SUP

by V. Vee Reynolds

As we journey through this life of ours, occasionally we run across an individual who fits the word **SUPREME**. According to Webster's Second College Edition of the dictionary, the word **SUPREME** signifies, among other definitions, as one of highest in quality, achievement, performance, degree, etc. We in the South Davis Chapter, feel that we do indeed have such an individual who fits these qualifications in the person of Walter W. Willey. Walter is one of the most dedicated persons who is always ready and willing to give service to others.

I have personally known Walt for the past sixty years. I can't begin to number the good deeds this man Walt, and his good wife Dorothy, have managed to squeeze into their busy lives. Walt is currently serving his third year as Treasurer of the South Davis Chapter, SUP, which position he has fulfilled to the highest standards of quality, honesty and expertise. For years his wife, Dorothy, has been a member of the DUP, where she goes the extra mile in service.

Just to give you a very brief overview of Walt and his service, let me list the following: Walt is a life member of the SUP, having joined the South Davis Chapter and the National Organization in 1985. He has served for ten years in the American Association of Retired Persons (AARP), having served as president, program chairman, first vice president, as well as other equally important positions. He has been a member of the American Legion for the past twenty-five years, having served as commander four times, district vice chairman

and Americanism chairman. He is the person who is responsible for placing out the crosses and flags every Memorial Day at the Bountiful City Cemetery for the veterans of all wars. In addition, every time it is necessary to put up flags in Bountiful for a celebration, Walt is the man in charge.

Walt is a member of the Forty and Eight, which dates back to World War I, and referred to the time when 40 men and 8 horses could fit into a boxcar. He has been a member of this organization for twenty years. He is also a member of the Grand Chef d'oeuvre, a French Art and Literature organization. Walt was in the Utah Umpires Association for ten years. He currently puts in a minimum of 500 hours per year to the Council on Aging, where he has delivered homebound meals, served in the kitchen daily, and taught an aerobics class for six and one-half years, three days a week.

Walt is a member of the Oratorical Society which is comprised of Davis, Weber and Morgan Counties. He spends one week per year with the boys at Boys' State at Weber College. He has worked on the Cystic Fibrosis foundation and has served as chairman of the Youth Program in Bountiful. He has been a member of the Lions Club for 20 years, having served in various capacities, including president. Not only that, but Walt received The Silver Bowl Award from Governor Norman Bangerter, only the second person so honored for his individual achievements.

Dorothy works right along side Walt in most of these endeavors. Walt's philosophy is that the Lord put us here as renters, and we must do all these things to insure that our rent to the Lord for his mercy and goodness is paid in full. Whenever someone in Walt's neighborhood goes away for a few days, a week, or even a month, Walt is there to feed and take care of their pets and animals. At every snowstorm in Bountiful, you'll find Walt out with his snowblower cleaning off sidewalks for neighbors and widows. Every Sunday he and Dorothy prepare and take a Sunday dinner over to a widow with no thought of remuneration, or even a thought of gold stars earned in heaven.

Walt's pet theory is that all animals and things were created by the Lord for a purpose and those who are kind to animals are usually kind to people as well. According to Walt, we are all the Lord's children, and Walt makes on distinction between race, color, or creed. He loves all men.

These are just a few of the many projects which Walt and Dorothy get involved in. There are countless numbers of little ones that we never hear of.

The only fault that I could attribute to Walt, if fault it be, is that he is a staunch Democrat, whereas I lean towards the Republicans, although like Walt, we both vote the man, not the ticket. How can you not be proud to have such a person as this as a **SUPREME** member of the SUP.



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A Pioneer Achievement

by Richard G. Thayne

Motivated by legend and a boyhood dream, Rue L. Clegg, captured a small beauty spot in Utah and built a tourist attraction.

Centuries ago, an Indian maiden, fearing her sweetheart had been destroyed, leaped from a high ledge above a waterfall to naked bedrock hundreds of feet below. Touched by her untamed beauty, nature caught her streaming tresses, weaving the current into a Bridal Veil of water. From this romantic legend, the beautiful Bridal Veil Falls in Central Utah, viewed on scenic Highway 189 in Provo Canyon, received its name.

Today, high over the breathtaking mass of ledges surrounding the falls and 1,228 feet above the highway, two red gondola cars, each capable of carrying six people, ascend and descend on a cable anchored at the mountain's crest by sixty cubic yards of concrete and secured by a fifteen-ton counter weight at the river's edge.

Rue Clegg explained about the development of his venture, which germinated from a small boy's dream fifty years ago.

The seventeen children of the Clegg family entered the old steam train by the small brown-and-white frame station at Heber City, Utah. "All aboard." The steam engine blew its whistle; the bell clanged; the train chugged itself into motion. The townspeople were on their way to the circus in Provo.

Rue, the thirteenth of the seventeen Clegg children, was a five-year-old, freckled-faced boy, full of illusions and dreams. As the train wound its way around the twisting bends of the steep canyon, the engineer rode the brakes, causing weird sounds which added to the excitement of the adventure. The whistle blew again; and, through the frosted window, the boy watched a herd of deer ahead on the track. The other boys and girls were busily chatting. This was Rue's first journey out of Heber Valley. The train, jerked, vibrated and came to a

stop. The people got off the train and went their way, but Rue stood entranced by the falls of Bridal Veil.

He slowly returned to Heber, thinking of his investment and planning the castle he would build. It would be a shrine to the beautiful falls.

In 1930, the idea of the castle still prevailed in his mind. He had to pursue it! Being thirty, Rue had saved \$5,000 and during depression years began the construction of his palace. In its setting among the beauties of nature and with superb lighting, it appeared as a neon castle. As the depression closed in, he quit operating, slamming the doors for a while on his ventures but not on his dreams. This financial disaster was to be an obstacle but not a blockade. He was discouraged but not beaten.

Then came another fateful blow. In 1938, a cloud burst, as it traveled down the canyon, destroyed everything in its path and demolished his castle in one hour's time. The setting sun glistened on the falls on the rubble left by the disastrous storm. Rue said, "I'll never give up."

He could picture a new chateau, this time to stand on the highest point, overlooking the falls beneath. For thirty years after that Mr. Clegg tried to get the state to assist him with his dream to promote the falls as a tourist attraction. The state, however, showed no interest; and, in 1945, he gave the state twenty acres, which it developed into a parking area. Later they gave it back to him. Still thinking of his dreams, he reserved a spot east of the parking lot as a take-off spot to the falls. Someday he would run a gondola-type car to the top of this rugged mountain, with the scenic splendor of the Gods below the cables.

Unable to get the state's support, Rue Clegg put his imagination and creativity to work. He obtained clearance from every possible agency—the water department, adjustment board, public health department, planning department, state highway commission, and the railroad corporation—to get permission for the construction of his tramway.

Mr. Clegg consulted financial corporations for support. They were skeptical and told him he had a pipe

dream. He became discouraged; but the conquest of his idea was his master, and his destiny was to fulfill his great ambition. He sold his apartment building in Salt Lake City and mortgaged his home. His wife went to work teaching school. He outlined the construction into segments and paid for each step as it was completed. Earnest construction began in May of 1960.

Besides the tramway, Mr. Clegg has built a cafe and lodge high above the ledges, facing the stately Mount Timpanogos and overlooking Utah Lake thousands of feet below. The large banquet hall, which dines three hundred people in an atmosphere of rugged beauty high above civilization, is enlivened by soft lights and strains of romantic music.

On the opening day, November 26, 1961, three hundred people, from all walks of life, rode the cars. Businessmen rubbed shoulders with farmers; politicians and doctors jostled with college students; and little children squealed with delight when, at a forty-seven-degree angle, they explored the blue, a holiday sky ride, and a boy's dream come true.

Author's note: A great fete took place twenty-seven years ago this month. Rue Clegg fulfilled his boyhood dream.

Engineers using a helicopter placed a hook, with a pulley into the cliffs above. Threading a large cable. Then using a air tugger and a large construction bucket work began.

I—riding to the top with Mr. Clegg—wrote this story. I was working for Geneva Plant, United States Steel full-time and studying photo-journalism at night at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah.

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Chapter Eternal

John Vernon Adams

John Vernon Adams, age 85, a member of the Buena Ventura Chapter, died November 23, 1988. He was a prominent farmer and civic leader of Layton, Utah, where he was a life-long resident. He was for many years a Director of the Kayscreek Irrigation Co., and was a past president of Kiwanis. Always active in the LDS Church, he held many positions. He is survived by his widow, one son, four daughters, 18 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Arthur W. Grix

Arthur W. Grix, 93, a past national president of SUP, died December 12, 1988. He was a prominent engineer and architect in the Ogden, Utah area. He was active in the LDS Church, holding many positions and serving two missions. He is survived by three daughters, 11 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Earl Stanley Paul

Earl Stanley Paul, 99, a Life Member of the Ogden Pioneer SUP Chapter, died November 17, 1988. He was a general contractor by profession. He was an active member of the LDS Church, serving many positions including Bishop, Mission President and Temple Ordinance Worker. He is survived by three sons and one daughter.

★ ★ ★

Grant M Shields

Grant M Shields, 68, a member of the Settlement Canyon Chapter of SUP, died December 19, 1988. He was employed at the Tooele Army Depot for many years. He was an active member of the LDS Church, having held many positions therein. He is survived by his widow of Tooele, a daughter and five grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

John Clive Davis

John Clive Davis, 93, a Life Member of SUP, died December 17, 1988. He was the owner and operator of several motels. He was also a sheep rancher and for a time worked for the Farm Security Administration. He was active in many civic and Church positions including vice president of Utah Wool Growers Association, Bishop, High Counselor, Missionary and Temple Worker. He is survived by one son, three daughters, 12 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Wilbur Chandler Parkinson

Wilbur Chandler Parkinson, age 84, died December 20, 1988. He was a member of the Salt Lake Chapter of SUP. He was a life-long civic worker in the City and County of Salt Lake. He held many positions in the LDS Church. Information as to his survivors was not available at press time.

★ ★ ★

Del Roy Isom

Del Roy Isom, 76, died December 23, 1988. He was a member of the Salt Lake Chapter of SUP. He was a chemist by profession. He is survived by his widow of Salt Lake City, two sons, four daughters, 25 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

James Orval Hayes

James Orval Hayes, 79, a member of the South Davis Chapter, died January 8, 1989. He enjoyed fishing and camping with his family. He was active in the LDS Church, being a member of the High Council and High Priests Quorum. He is survived by three sons, one daughter, 18 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

George Edwin Hinckley

George Edwin Hinckley, 87, died January 1, 1989. He was a member of the Salt Lake City Chapter of SUP. He worked for Utah Oil Refining Company for many years, and was successively Refinery Superintendent, Public Relations Manager, and Editor of the Company magazine. He was active in the LDS Church, being an instructor and High Priests Group Leader. He is survived by his widow, three children, 9 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren.

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